

very gratified when they heard the committee had invited Sister John to be married from Coombe Head; it proved to them that these kind friends were anxious to have the guests use it as a real Home in every way, in the spirit in which Edith Cavell would approve.

THE ROYAL CHARTER TEA.

It was a happy thought that the Royal Charter—the precious document which is the unique possession of the Royal British Nurses' Association—should be brought from the safe at the bank where it has reposed for the last quarter-of-a-century, and shown to the members, whose priceless property it is.

The members evidently were in the same mind as their officers, and a steady stream on Tuesday afternoon last came to 10, Orchard Street, Portman Square, W., where a warm greeting from Miss Macdonald, and one of the real Scotch teas—for which she is famous—awaited them. In the place of honour they found the Royal Charter, engrossed on parchment, given by warrant under Queen Victoria's sign-manual, and sealed with the Great Seal, which was examined with the deepest interest.

Amongst those present were Mrs. Bedford Fenwick and Miss M. Breay named in the Incorporation Clause of the Charter, Mr. Herbert J. Paterson and Mrs. Campbell Thomson, the popular Hon. Secretaries, Mrs. Broadfoot, Lady Consul for India, and her daughter, Miss Saunders, and Miss Nicholls, both of whom attended the meeting at St. George's Hall in February, 1888, at which the Association was publicly launched; Miss O'Brien, of the American Navy Nursing Service, Miss Alice Cattell, and many others interested in the organisation of nurses and the welfare of trained nursing.

The party was so enjoyable that at half-past six, instead of adieux being said, fresh tea was being brewed and fresh relays of cakes making their appearance—and disappearance. The general verdict of the members was that such social gatherings should be of frequent occurrence, and thus opportunity provided for friendly intercourse between the members of the Royal Chartered Corporation.

GIFTS.

The gift that makes the Dreamers into Doers:
The gift, through Joy or Sorrow, Light or Murk,
To play with all your soul and heart a Christ-like
part;

The gift of Discontent, to keep you driving
Forward and up, forever striving
For something better in the days hereafter;
The gift of Kindness and the gift of Laughter
And all the gifts of Love and Faith and Friends
and Purity and Truth,
And in your heart, until life's journey ends,
The priceless gift of Youth:
Hope that inspires and Courage that endures—
May all these gifts be yours.

From *The Canadian Nurse*.

THE SCOTTISH NURSES' CLUB.

On Saturday, December 14th, the Scottish Nurses' Club, 205, Bath Street, Glasgow, was opened by the Lord Provost (Mr. J. W. Stewart), the Marchioness of Ailsa, President, presiding at the successful opening ceremony, at which the large reception room was crowded. The Club, located in one of the most beautiful houses in Bath Street, is largely the outcome of the work for the nursing profession of Mrs. Strong, late Matron of the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, and President of the Scottish Nurses' Association, a pioneer worker for the nursing profession who is still in the van of progress; and Dr. McGregor Robertson, who has proved such a true friend to nurses who are endeavouring to organize their profession on sound economic lines. Perhaps no body of workers need a professional Club, or appreciate it more, than trained nurses, who, whether they live in hospitals or are engaged in private nursing, or in branches of social service, long for a home of their own, for the best women are by instinct home-makers, and one of the trials of a nurse's life is that she so seldom has the opportunity of exercising that instinct.

The Club is appointed with great taste and is most comfortably, and, indeed, luxuriously furnished. To spend their off duty-time in harmonious surroundings is to many nurses a greater rest than is often understood, for beautiful form and perfectly blended colours are not only an enjoyment but a real rest to nerves which are constantly at tension during duty hours.

The Scottish Nurses' Association, which formed the nucleus of the present Club, is one of a number of societies of nurses affiliated to the Royal British Nurses' Association, and the following telegram of congratulation was read at the opening of the Club, from Her Royal Highness Princess Christian, President of the Association:—

Please convey the congratulations of Her Royal Highness the President, the Hon. Officers, and the Executive Committee of the Royal British Nurses' Association, to the President, Trustees, and Members of the Scottish Nurses' Club, and their hope that the future may hold for it great success.

HERBERT J. PATERSON } Hon.
EMILY CAMPBELL THOMSON } Secretaries

Lady Ailsa, in welcoming the Lord Provost, gave a brief account of the origin of the scheme, and referred to the office and recreation rooms of the Scottish Nurses' Association at 103, Bath Street, which had quickly enrolled 400 members. From that sprang the idea of forming a Club which might, in time, come to be recognized as the headquarters of the nursing profession in Scotland, and, thanks to the interest taken in the proposal by Sir Thomas Dunlop, when Lord Provost of Glasgow, and to the present Lord Provost, the scheme had materialised. She said that the Scottish Nurses' Association had realised the impossibility of running a Club of that kind

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